

Happy Halloween all! As I'm vigorously working on Indecent Exposure (quality takes time lol) I wanted to give you a little something, just in time for Halloween!

It was a night that was neither dark nor particularly stormy, yet spooky all the same: Halloween! An eerie full moon cast pale light over Candice's school, over the numerous jack-o-lanterns guarding the doors, and the orange-black garland adorning all the walls. Halloween was always a holiday Eager Meadows All-Girls School celebrated fairly heartily, but since the holiday fell on a Friday this year, as a rare treat, the school went all-out with a ginormous party! The gymnasium was positively overloaded with skeletons and scarecrows tacked onto the bleachers and loitering at the refreshment tables lined with ghoulish sweets, as smiling bats with sparkles in their wings hung from the rafters. Stage lights slowly strobed orange and purple in the rhythm to funky remixes of classic Halloween jingles, keeping the hundred-plus partygoers bopping and grooving. Most importantly: everyone was in costume! That's why Candice always loved Halloween! It was fun to dress up, sure, but it was just as neat to see everyone else's costumes!

This time of year really brought out the creativity in some people! Candice stifled a laugh as she watched one of her classmates sashay by as gracefully as she could while wearing a bunch of gold-painted cardboard boxes - apparently dressed as a robot from an anime Candice wasn't familiar with - to pull away a fast-food cashier from their conversation with a hockey-masked psycho. What a wild night!

Candice laughed and danced and mingled her way about the gym, making small talk in between bouts of joyous boogieing. Seeing her peers' creative outfits did make her a bit more self-conscious in her rather basic witch costume, a costume she'd already worn some time before. Unfortunately, in getting ahead on studying and twelve-page essays, Halloween had really gotten the jump on Candice this year, but she didn't mind getting another chance with the costume - she felt cute! Although it definitely had come with a wand, but Candice for the life of her could not find it... who knows where it ended up?... Just as well, though - Candice remembered things getting a little too out of hand last time.

What was most important was that she was actually able to enjoy herself! By some stroke of fortune, none of her tormentors were in attendance that night! No Hannah, no Emma, not even Luna! Claire maybe was around - yes, Candice thought she remembered her being the Bride of Frankenstein - but still, the night was bully-less and full of fun! It was so refreshing to actually be able to talk to people, to make jokes and let loose without fear of being turned into a spectacle! The only way Candice was getting attention that night was gonna be when she owned the dance floor!

Time flew by in a colorful blur, until a song-change into an apple-bobbing activity prompted Candice to laughingly shimmy her way towards the refreshments table, to catch her breath and refuel with her pick of cookies shaped like chocolatey spiders and roaches, copious amounts of candy corn, and a few 'ghoulis h' punches apparently meant to be ectoplasm. Eyeing up her choices, Candice ladled some of the purple punch into a cup. She turned around while debating which treats to take, only to bump into a pair of girls she thought she recognized from some class, each dressed as slasher villains - one wore a black cloak and peeked out from behind a white ghostly mask, while the other had on a red-green sweater and a ratty fedora. Even though they weren't friends or anything, the mood was so electric that Candice was able to immediately strike up a pleasant conversation with the girls, as they shouted jokes at each other over the uproar rising over the apple-bobbing activity. Yeah, this kind of thing needed to happen so much more often! The girls laughed in unison and held out their drinks to Candice. "Would you mind putting a spell on this to make it taste better?" Giddily, Candice tilted her hat and waved her hand around to instead pretend to put a curse their beverages, which made them laugh harder and made Candice laugh too! What fun!

The conversation was abruptly interrupted, however, when a wild howl pierced the gym and made Candice spin around in a moment of confusion. The crowd roared in raucous cheer as a positively massive werewolf ran through the crowd, howling and yipping and throwing up rock-and-roll signs! It was a spooky redesign of the school's Tina Tiger mascot, but a LOT larger than Candice had expected, like seven feet of shaggy dirty fur and shoulders so wide there might have been three people in the costume! As the Werewolf Tina ran through the crowd, she banked to the side to swing very close to Candice! Yelping, Candice

threw herself back out of the way, as Werewolf Tina barreled past to start a second lap of the gym as everyone howled along!

Candice smiled, watching the mascot go, but her cheer faltered when she picked herself up back to standing. She'd fallen backwards against the table, and in doing so, she accidentally upended the white punch bowl all over the side of her dress! Yuck! Candice tried to brush away what she could, but the spill was already setting, and what came off had a weird sticky goopy quality to it, with strands connecting her hand to the rest of the spill. Eww, what was in that one? Candice was glad she stuck to the purple one. Regardless, Candice excused herself and hurried out of the gym, to the nearest restroom to wash off the spill.

As soon as she got into the restroom, Candice immediately ran a paper towel under the faucet, and began dabbing at her ruined dress. Much had already set, though, giving Candice not much to do but smear it around more. She sighed and balled up the paper towel to toss in the trash. Oh well. She'd stick to the back wall, maybe no one would notice out of the lights. A little stain was far from the worst wardrobe hitch she'd weathered. Hopefully a bit of dry cleaning and the costume could be salvaged...

Before heading back to the party, however, Candice hesitated, suddenly feeling the need to take care of personal business. She jogged over to the biggest stall, locked the door, and began the arduous process of taking off her costume. Carefully, Candice removed the floppy witch's cap and hung it on the coat-hook, before unzipping the dress and wiggling out of it. With that out of the way, she had to peel her way out of a bright purple leotard she'd worn under in lieu of undergarments. It was certainly a few layers to worm out from, but that was a big part of why Candice chose the costume in the first place, how tamper-proof it seemed. Of course, Candice had been so wrapped up in worrying over what her bullies might devise, she completely overlooked her own needs. Still, better safe than sorry. A few minutes longer getting ready to pee was worth the extra security.

With the leotard successfully removed, Candice was fully nude. Even if it was just for a moment in a private restroom stall, there was still a shiver sent down Candice's body she just couldn't help. Not dwelling in it, though, she turned around to take a seat and take care of business.

As soon as she did so, however, she froze. Her outfit was gone. The dress, the leotard, the hat, every part of her costume she had just put down, it was... gone!

Immediately, Candice ducked down and looked all over the floor. Maybe they fell? She didn't see anything! Had someone taken them?! "H-hello?" Candice called out as she crouched lower to look down the bathroom for anyone else's legs. She didn't see or hear anyone, and surely she would've heard anyone else come in, but what other explanation was there? Someone had to have come in and snuck out and stole her costume as quickly and quietly as a ghost!

A different sort of chill across Candice's bare body made her cross her arms over her stiffening nipples. Just great! With her costume gone, Candice was butt naked in the middle of school! What the heck was she gonna do, then? Was she just gonna have to make a run for it? Cover what she could and book it? Candice was so frustrated! She had actually been having fun! This was NOT how this night of all nights should be ending: with her streaking through school! Unless there was some other way? Reluctant to leave the stall, Candice idly spun around and scanned the floor, quietly cursing whoever it was that ruined what had been a genuinely great evening.

During what might have been the twentieth glance around, Candice finally noticed that the stall she was in had a lot of extra toilet paper. Like, a LOT of extra toilet paper, like 'someone saving up for an apocalypse' amounts. There had to be maybe twenty rolls, probably more, stacked up in a neat pyramid. Seeing it, a crazy thought entered her head. Could she - potentially - use it as cover? Or better yet... maybe she could wrap herself like a mummy? The more she thought about it, the less outlandish it seemed. It wasn't for long, it just had to cover her long enough to get out of the school. In any case, it'd be better than walking out of the bathroom and running through the halls with... nothing at all on... Seeing no other options,

Candice approached the pile and started on a makeshift mummy costume.

It was tricky business, passing the rolls around and around her body, keeping the toilet tissue tight enough to stay on her body. Candice didn't skimp, layering and double layering and triple layering. It took more than a dozen of the rolls to ensure nary an inch of her bod could be seen beneath the 'bandages.' At first her makeshift get-up started as a sort of one-piece swimsuit, focused around keeping her ample bust and her hips covered, and those areas alone certainly required a significant amount of coverage - the majority had to be devoted solely to ensuring Candice's prominent bubble butt was fully covered. To make the overall look convincing, eventually Candice thought to wrap around her limbs, and a little around her head and neck. It was actually kind of fun! She remembered doing this sort of thing out of boredom when she was younger - of course it was over her clothes back then, not *instead* of them. Eventually, Candice decided she had enough coverage. After one extra roll just to be safe, Candice psyched herself up with a shaky inhale and shuffled out of the stall to get a good look at herself in the mirror.

Yep... she looked like a mummy, alright, albeit a somewhat sloppy mummy, with her wrappings very unevenly layered all over her body. While she knew it was toilet paper, the layered wrapping might make it less obvious to passersby. It didn't have to be convincing, it just needed to get her outside. With another unsure deep breath, Candice turned to exit the restroom.

Candice moved very slowly and by moving her limbs as little as possible. The toilet paper seemed to be staying, but she didn't want to shake it loose on accident and unravel her hard work. The hardest part was opening the bathroom door, lifting her arm and putting enough force and speed to get it open, but after that, she could creep along fairly safely, but still very slowly, wary of accidentally jostling her precarious new outfit. It felt only as stable as a bunch of thin tissue wrappings could, but for the moment it seemed secure, at least secure enough she could slightly pick up the pace, though the entire time she still felt like she didn't truly have clothes on...

Thankfully, Candice didn't have far to go: the bathroom was only three or four hundred feet or so from the activity entrance, and if she could at least make it there, she'd pretty much be home free. On top of that, the hallway seemed to be empty for the moment. With no one around, Candice quickened her pace to a jog, only to freeze when she felt the wrappings shift too loosely, or at least she thought she did. Pausing to double-check her coverage, Candice began creeping forward again. She could just run, maybe, but she had a distinct feeling the second she did, her outfit would come undone, and people would show up and see some or all of her nude. Better safe than sorry! Step by step, Candice the Mummy made her way to the exit. She focused on the gym doors as she passed, watching the colorful strobing and dancing shadows inside, bracing for anyone to open the doors and see her. She had an uncanny sense that anyone who did would see right through her outfit, especially if they had seen her in her witch outfit before... Doubts began attacking Candice's brain and her pounding heart! In her fear, she realized she'd frozen, looking back to realize she was within reach of the doors! Was she really going to make it? It sure looked like she would!

As she took that next eager step towards 'escape,' however, a few voices rang out. "Candice? Hey, there you went!" Freezing, Candice carefully glanced over her shoulder to see Tracey and a few other of her classmates peering from the gym door. Dressed as a big pink crayon, Tracey giggled and pointed. "Costume change? What a diva! Ha, kidding, I love it! What an act!"

Unprepared for the compliment, Candice smiled in sheepish gratitude, before pointedly sidling forward towards the exit.

Tracey didn't take the hint and eagerly jogged over to Candice to tease her back towards the gym doors. "Where're you going, silly? Party's back this way! Don't you want everyone to see your new costume? They'll love it!"

Candice's mind churned with mixed feelings. All she had on her body was a dozen layers of toilet tissue. Going back in there felt like asking for trouble! She *had* been having fun, though... but was it worth goi

ng back in there? Hannah wasn't in there, nor Emma, so it's not like she'd get pranked... right? Was it a risk worth taking? But it was like the choice made itself. Before she knew it, Candice was back in the gym, part of the party once again.

It was weird how much it was like a switch flipping in Candice. As soon as she was back under the strobing lights and wrapped back up in the glow of idle chit-chat and laughter, all her doubts melted away, and she got right back into grooving and mingling, basking in the praise from those recognizing her outfit change! At first she had her concerns about her 'cool mummy costume,' but she was quickly getting used to it and understanding how hard she could party without so much as a single square of toilet paper shifting. Though she still kept near the back, especially when the next activities began, Candice was pleased that the night didn't have to end so soon! And, admittedly, it was a bit exciting, doing all she did with the secret knowledge of toilet paper wrappings being her only clothes!

Of course, it wouldn't last. After so many songs, Candice lifted her arm during a particularly raucous bout of grooving and froze on the spot as she watched a wrapping unfurl from around her forearm and gracefully float off into the crowd. Zapped by sudden worrying, Candice glanced down and saw a few wrappings sticking out a bit more than she remembered them doing before. Although she gave herself a quick pat-down and couldn't tell that anything around her torso was loose, she did watch as another wrapping fell from around her shin, stepped on by some nearby dancing hamburger and stuck to their sneaker as they danced deeper into the gym. Alright, Candice had had her fun, but it was enough of a sign to her that it was time to get moving before she lost any more of her costume!

As soon as Candice turned to make her exit, however, the colorful lights abruptly dimmed before converging on a spot in the center of the gym, an eerie disembodied cackle drowning out the last notes of the song. Candice turned around to watch the crowd make a space for a skeleton on a string to drop from the rafters with another eerie cackle! It was painted with glow-in-the-dark green, and its jaw bounced up and down in time with the laughter. "Time has come, ghoul-friends!" Candice swore it almost sounded like Claire putting on a voice. "What's Halloween without a little trick-or-treating? So what will it be?" On cue, more lights flicked on in the corners of the gym, more skeletons dropping from the rafters, to the amusement of the crowd. "Treat?" The glow-in-the-dark skeleton opened its jaw and coughed up a fun-sized candy bar. "Or... TRICK?" Immediately, the skeleton made a barfing sound as a splash of what smelled like overly-sweet apple cider spewed from its mouth and soaked the nearest partygoers. The skeletons and the crowd laughed in unison, while Candice was struck dumb with terror! Her outfit wouldn't survive that! She had to move!

But when Candice spun around to leave, she came face to face with a purple skeleton in a matching spotlight! Its jaw fell open, as it spoke three simple words: "Trick... or... treat?"

Candice froze, aware of all the attention suddenly placed on her. With a bashful smile, she attempted to sidestep the skeleton. She had places to be, tricks to not fall for! But then the skeleton's voice suddenly got a lot louder and much angrier: "If you don't, I don't care, I'll pull down your UNDERWEAR! Hahahaha!"

Candice jumped at that! Whether or not the skeleton could actually make good on its tropey threat, Candice didn't have any underwear on, and she was worried what might happen if she got on the skeleton's bad side... She could sense the crowd getting agitated around her! "Trick! Or! Treat!" A chant started around her! "Trick! Or! Treat!" Candice felt paralyzed! If she got unlucky, her outfit was toast, and she'd be naked in front of everyone! If she didn't play, the same might happen! She had to take the chance! Nervously, Candice inched closer to the dangling skeleton, as the chant got louder around her. "Trick! Or! Treat!" Candice stood close enough she could have tickled the skeleton's ribs, and she stood staring at its empty jaw. For the longest time, nothing happened, like the moment kept repeating and repeating! "Trick! Or! Treat!" She couldn't run, she just had to brace herself! At last, the skeleton's jaw creaked open wider...

...and a little packet of colored chocolate dropped out!

Candice's sigh of relief was so massive she felt like she just deflated like a balloon! With a cheerful 'than

k you,' Candice reached down to claim her treat, as a cheering crowd dispersed around her. As she did so, the skeleton began suddenly rising back into its spot in the rafters, cackling all the way. Candice admired her prize with a pleasantly surprised smile. Luck was on her side for once!

Of course, she just had to think that... As Candice stood up, she felt something like tugging at her side, and when she looked to see what it was, she nearly screamed aloud! When she bent down, one of the wrappings dangling off her back got caught on the skeleton's bony foot, which was now pulling back up to the ceiling, taking Candice's wrapping with it! Candice felt her fragile outfit begin to loosen, as the wrapping slithered off her torso and higher above her! Hurriedly, Candice dropped the candy and began fighting to pull her wrapping off the decoration before anyone saw her! She pulled hard and... oh thank goodness, the wrapping actually came free!...

...only, to Candice's dismay, to float down and get snagged on the spikes of a passing punk rocker's leather jacket!

Carefully, Candice tried to follow the rocker, as her toilet tissue wrapping was gradually pulled further away from her! She felt the wrapping's hold around her middle starting to loosen like an uncoiling snake, the rocker going deeper into the crowd and other partygoers starting to push against it! Candice felt cold spots open up around her middle, as cracks in her cover started to widen! Quickly, Candice realized her best bet was to pull the dangling piece off the rest of its connected sheets! She started pinching and pulling close to her body to try and separate the paper still around her body from the ever-lengthening stretch unraveling, but instead of ripping off - much to Candice's horror - she ended up pulling the entire sheet, and, like it was load-bearing, she felt everywhere on her outfit loosen at once!

Everything went wrong at the same time! Toilet tissue began to unspool around her hips and sag down to her thighs, revealing the skin beneath! She wanted to bend over and scoop it up, but also didn't want her butt to bust out and moon anyone behind her, or potentially cause more of her outfit to slip! Stifling her yelp, Candice watched as her wrappings sagged and started revealing her crotch! Quickly, Candice snagged a small snack plate off the nearby refreshments table, dumping off the food and holding it in front of her private parts before the wrappings fell off them entirely, putting her other hand over her chest to secure the paper still covering (most of) her boobs! Though her legs were bare, her modesty was preserved... except her outfit kept unraveling! Candice felt another wrapping slip and cool air gracing her back door. A glance back confirmed her fears and made her gasp aloud: her butt was exposed!

Immediately, Candice backed up and pushed her newly-revealed rump into the refreshments table, looking this way and that to see if anyone noticed her rearward wardrobe malfunction. No one seemed to, and she saw there was thankfully no one behind her. It was well past time to make her exit! Slowly, Candice began shuffling to the side, keeping her butt pushed against the table and a wide smile on her face she hoped seemed natural - though she couldn't do much to help the blushing slowly blooming in her cheeks. She kept having to freeze in her tracks as partygoers came around to inconveniently grab refreshments right in her path. It was hard to tell if anyone was suspicious of her constantly-widening mortified grin, but Candice didn't wait to find out! If there was no one in her way, she was constantly side-stepping to the rhythm of the song currently blaring, unsuccessfully trying to keep her wrapping from unraveling further!

Before long, though, one particularly inconvenient partygoer passing by stepped on another loosened stretch of toilet paper and it stuck to their high heel, peeling one of Candice's concealing strands away from her body the opposite way from the other, revealing part of her belly. "H-hey!" Candice called after them, but they just kept walking deeper into the gym with her outfit stuck to their heel. On top of all of that, another partygoer behind her had inadvertently placed their drink on a wrap dangling around Candice's shoulders, weighing it down and causing even more of her outfit to unravel. Gulping and overwhelmed, Candice began to pick up her speed, her feigned nonchalance evaporating faster by the second, as she felt more and more of her wrappings loosen and pull away to reveal inch by inch of her milky skin! Half her outfit was gone! Her neck and limbs were bare, just her chest and hips still scantily covered! On top of that, Candice officially was out of table, she realized in horror as her butt wobbled into empty air! Candice gulped and shuffled faster as another inch of her cleavage was revealed, hugging close what she could of the

toilet paper still covering her nipples while the rest hopelessly slipped out of reach in three different directions! It wouldn't be long until she lost the rest of her wrappings and was naked! Just a little further! The door was... why was it still so far away? Suddenly, it was like Candice wasn't moving, frozen in place. The music faded and all scattered conversation dried up within a second. She glanced back towards the gym in horror, to face everyone now staring at her, at the scantily-covered bubble-butt dork, a mostly-unwrapped mooning mummy!

The crowd erupted in laughter! Flashing cameras began capturing Candice's infamously plump and fully-revealed rear on photo! "Full moon tonight, Candice?" "Nothing underneath? You're just begging to expose yourself, aren't you?" Squealing, Candice spun around to hide her butt from the crowd, but that did little to improve the situation! "Covering your naughty bits with a plate? How kinky!" "And her tits are popping out too!"

"Wha... wha?" Candice looked down and gasped at the sight of her fully-erect nipples poking out between her wrappings! She'd let go of her chest to ensure her plate didn't slip, but without her grip, the remaining wrappings around her chest began to loosen and slip off! She scrambled to adjust them too late, unable to keep more than a small scarf's worth of wrapping around her shoulders, her bodacious breasts just barely obscured!

To try and make light of the situation - and partly out of being too stunned to react properly - Candice smiled like she had no idea what everyone was looking at, but embarrassment made her lips quiver, and with her flaming red blushing, her classmates only laughed harder. "Wow, look at that smirk! She must be getting off on this!" "See how she's wiggling her hips?" Candice's mouth turned to cotton and her mind went blank, able to do nothing but continue smiling as hundreds of eyes and what felt like just as many cameras watched her last bits of cover unravel...

Bright white spotlights shone over Candice, blinding her. When she opened her eyes, it felt like her entire body turned to terrified stone. A crowd of all her classmates stretched around her on all sides, pointing and laughing and catcalling. All of Candice's wrappings were gone, the plate too, leaving her completely butt-ass naked from head to toe in front of everybody she knew! Every way she turned, more people were there staring at her and her body! Candice sloppily covered most of her breasts with one arm and pushed her other hand over her private parts, but felt her exposed rear end quivering to the hungry gaze of the crowd behind her! Candice yelped as a hard slap rocked her bare ass, but she turned around and couldn't see who did it, only for another hand to give her another spank! Candice just dumbly spun in circles with her hands over her sensitive spots! She couldn't think straight! She was NAKED! In front of everyone, she was completely, totally NAKED!!

Candice was so humiliated and terrified she couldn't budge an inch, couldn't even weakly plead for people to look away! She just stock-still and cotton-mouthed under the spotlights with a big embarrassed grin on her face, squeezing herself tight in a futile attempt to conceal her shame, feeling totally helpless as everyone continued to point and take pictures of her and swat at her unguarded bubble butt cheeks! "Happy Halloween, Candice, you naked nerd!"

Within a moment, the air closed around Candice. All the laughter blurred out around her, behind the sound of her rapid heartbeat getting louder and louder. Some strange feeling cut through the terror like a knife, some strange warmth. Her attention became so purely focused on her body, her completely bare body, and the attention so acutely placed onto it by everyone in that moment. Her chest heaved. Sweat beaded and rolled coolly down her back and between her boobs. She felt herself straightening at the hips, standing taller. Candice caught her breath and finally lost her smile as she moved her hands away-

"GAH!"

Candice spasmed awake, her heart like a jackhammer against her chest! Panting through the delirium of abruptly-shattered sleep, Candice slowly put together that there was in fact no crowd around her, no, she wasn't even at school! It was 3 AM, she was in her bed, the party hadn't happened yet... she had been

dreaming... just a crazy nightmare...

Deeply sighing, Candice collapsed back onto her bed. What a nightmare! The experience, everything she felt, it felt so much like she'd been awake! The spotlights hot on her bare skin, the voices and laughs wrapping around her, the weakness in her muscles... butterflies in her stomach... wait... there was some other feeling, like a sort of buzz that kept lingering... had she... Quickly, Candice flicked on the bedside lamp and lifted up her covers to confirm her suspicions that dream had gotten a certain... reaction... In the moment, as well, Candice surprised herself by flashing herself with full frontal, having forgotten she was n't wearing PJs... or anything else...

While on her way up to bed that night, Candice missed a step and accidentally spilled her tea on her nightshirt. After spraying it with stain-remover and leaving it in the laundry room, Candice hesitated while picking out a replacement and wondered if it was all that necessary. Deciding to spice things up a bit, she thought she'd try and sleep topless, but it felt almost... imbalanced, or something. Thus, Candice had decided to even things out by ditching her shorts to take a stab at sleeping al natural - something she'd always toyed with. It had felt nice to start, but evidently a little *too* nice. 'Yep,' Candice thought to herself, as she gathered up her sheets to sneakily drop into the washing machine, 'last time I do that.' Still, it was something she probably would've tried eventually - at least she knew now she might be a tad too sensitive for it.

After doing the necessary cleaning-up, Candice refitted herself with a fresh pair of jammies and slid back into a remade bed, though her heart rate was still much too rapid to let her realistically drift back off. While she breathed deep to calm her body down, Candice ran through the events of the dream in her head and laughed. How crazy! It'd actually be kinda cool to see some of that stuff at the real party, like the 'trick-or-treat' skeletons... maybe she should talk to Claire, she was on the set-up crew, right? Eh, probably too late. Of course, for every cool moment, the 'grand finale' replayed in Candice's mind like five times, which didn't help to clear Candice's mind, instead only heightening her niggling worries about the real event going so poorly.

Candice craned her neck to glance through her room, to where her real costume hung waiting for the day. It was just a crazy dream, Candice assured herself. There wasn't gonna be any losing this costume, no sir! Candice had been planning for this party for a long time, and she had prepared something totally foolproof! Bullies, no bullies, it didn't matter: Candice was going to that party, and she was going to have fun! She wasn't gonna lose this costume...

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"AH! N-n-no! Down! D-down, boy!" Candice pled over the crowd roaring with jeering laughter, as the music cut out and everyone's attention fell squarely on her, as she struggled to keep her pants up against the bulldog forcing them downward!

Candice's 'foolproof' costume of choice was a fully-body werewolf costume, covering her from head to toe in scrappy blue-grey fur, with an oversized cartoony wolf mask hiding her head. That was the only way she figured she could get through the party and have some fun without bullies ruining it for her: by concealing her identity. What Candice hadn't expected was for Emma - wearing a stereotypical Hollywood movie hot pink 'mean girl' outfit - to bring her belligerent bulldog, Rhino, to the party! What Candice DEFINITELY hadn't expected was for a happy Rhino to hard-target her and start to chase her around the party, apparently none too keen on the giant dog she resembled! With the oversized head encumbering her, Candice couldn't tell until it was too late how Rhino had charged up to her and started pulling at her costume's legs! And it was then that one final unexpected thing happened: turned out it *wasn't* a full-body costume she'd bought. In actuality, the lower half of the costume was attached to the upper by only a thin ring of velcro - all it took was some zealous pulling from Emma's dog to bring it down and reveal to the party Candice's panties - purple patterned with big orange pumpkins - which barely contained her ample ass!

"S-stop! Please! Ahh!" Candice continued to futilely protest, the pitch of her voice rising when she felt the

costume dragged all the way down to her knees and cool air across her thighs made it clear to her that the crowd was seeing her festive undies! "S-stop I-I-looking! Please!" Candice's cries were muffled by her mask, which jerked and spun around with all the hectic movement, making it impossible for Candice to orient herself and keep her balance!

"WhhAAAAA!" Candice finally tripped and toppled to all fours, the impact of the fall finally causing her mascot mask to fall off and bounce into the crowd! Candice's face flushed crimson with her identity revealed - although everyone already had a pretty good idea whose prodigious posterior it was they were seeing! - seeing the crowd on all sides laughing and taking humiliating pictures of her! "Why did you even bring your dog?!?" Candice cried out, craning her neck around and seeing Emma at the front of the crowd behind her, her phone's camera aimed right at Candice's jiggling butt, half an inch of crack peeking out over her waistband!

Emma shrugged, poorly covering her smile with her cup of punch. "Part of my outfit. Nice underwear, Candice is Dorkis."

"Y-you- AIEEE!" Candice was interrupted by Rhino tugging hard and bringing her pants all the way down to her ankles! Candice fought to stand and run away, constantly tripping over herself and her pants! She tried picking herself up and steadying on the refreshments table, only to keep slipping as Rhino leapt up and nabbed a mouthful of her panties! "DOWN! Down Rhino! Please!" Candice bucked her hips, fruitless in her attempts to wiggle free, as the bulldog kept pulling!

Sensing an opportunity, Emma started loudly singing, "Trick or treat, smell my feet, give me something good to eat!" Even though she knew it was coming, Candice's heart sank even more, as the crowd joined in: "If you don't, I don't care..."

"EEEEK!" Candice squealed as the dog finally tugged down her undies, the crowd surging with a loud cheer as Candice's bubble butt cheeks were freed! "I'll pull down your underwear!" Candice's face burned hot, as all the partygoers feasted their eyes on her bare butt!

"No! Stop! No pictures!" Flustered and frantic, Candice's failed attempts at grabbing some purchase using the table only caused her to repeatedly pull on the tablecloth and accidentally spill treats all over herself and the ground, all while giving plenty of indecent angles for the cameras lined up behind her, as her big ol' tush trembled this way and that! The captions practically wrote themselves: "The Werewolf's Full Moon!" As Rhino continued to gnash and rip at the pants around her ankles, with Candice huddled over the table, plenty of her peers took the chance to rock her vulnerable swaying ass with plenty of open-palm spansks!

"Ah! OH! Nooo! Stop- AHHH!" Candice squealed as the assault on her derriere was interrupted with something cold getting slapped onto her right cheek! Craning her neck around, Candice saw someone had stuck a caramel apple to her butt! Before she could so much as think to reach back and pull it off, she yelped and quickly yanked her hand away from Rhino's snapping teeth! "Eek! Ahh!" Candice threw her hips from side to side like mad, meaty butt cheeks rippling and clapping, but the apple stayed stuck to her rump!

Dodging Rhino's bites, Candice slipped and stumbled this way and that, tripping over her pants and panties caught around her ankles until Rhino's tearing and pawing caused her to fall out of them entirely! Naked from the waist down, Candice squealed and streaked all over the crowded gym with her hands over her crotch, Rhino hot on her heinie, snapping at the treat stuck tight to her bouncy butt cheeks! All the while, the costumed crowd laughed and took videos, zooming in on Candice's bare jiggling booty as she ran! They continued to laugh as Candice continued to run on and on, the onlookers chanting and cheering well into the evening, cementing the night as the most memorable Halloween EMAGS had ever seen! Another year, another trick for poor Candice! All she could do was hope that next year would have more of a treat in store!